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BLOOD AND STEEL

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武道者之誌
Chapter 68
The Cause

THEY'RE HERE!
THEY'RE HERE!
CHIEF! CHIEF! THEY'RE HERE!
I HEARD THE HOOF-BEATS! THEY'RE COMING FROM THE NORTHWEST GROVES!

HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?
But I could hear them even through this downpour. I think there are probably more than just two or three...
I came as soon as I heard the horses. I was afraid I wouldn't be able to get away...
I don't know...
CHIEF, WHAT DO WE DO?
THERE'S A GROUP OF BANDITS AROUND HERE...
THE NEWS FROM BEFORE IS TRUE...

BUT ALL WE HAVE LEFT IS ENOUGH FOR TAXES! IF WE GIVE THEM THAT, WON'T WE HAVE TO USE OUR HARVEST TO PAY THE TAXES?
WE SHOULDN'T BE RASH! LET'S JUST GIVE THEM EVERYTHING! IT'LL BE HARVEST SEASON SOON ANYWAY...
WHAT WILL WE GOING TO EAT ONCE WINTER COMES?
FIRST LET'S GET THROUGH THIS! DANGER'S ALREADY AT OUR DOOR...
SHIT! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO AND JOIN THE BANDITS...
I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
WHAT DO WE DO?

TELL THAT MAN TO GET OUT THERE.
IF IT COMES TO THAT, WE CAN JUST SAY HE'S SOME MAD-MAN WHO'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH US...HE'S AN OUTSIDER ANYWAYS...
IF WE MAKE A MISTAKE, AND ANGER THAT BUNCH... WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH JUST OFFERING UP OUR FOOD!
CHIEF! ARE YOU SURE?
ARE WE REALLY GONNA USE THAT GUY? CAN YOU TRUST HIM?
WAKE HIM UP.

HEY! WAKE UP! HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA SLEEP FOR?
IS IT... STILL RAINING?...
GET UP!
DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT YOU WERE GONNA HELP?
THOSE BANDITS ARE COMING! GO FIGHT THEM ALREADY!
I'M STARVING TO DEATH... IF YOU WANT MY HELP, FEED ME
IF YOU WANT TO EAT, THEN SHOW US WHAT YOU CAN DO FIRST!

THIS IS ALL I HAVE.
OK! NOW HURRY AND GO!
YOU WANT ME TO FIGHT EVEN THOUGH I'M STILL HUNGRY?
WHAT A PAIN...

BUT WILL HE REALLY BE FINE BY HIM SELF?

IT LOOKS LIKE THIS GUY ISN'T YOUR AVERAGE MAN...

The savage's five senses were already keenly awake
HERE THEY COME. I CAN SEE ABOUT FOUR OF THEM... MAYBE MORE...

THEY'RE... THEY'RE HERE...
THEY'RE REALLY HERE...
哇哇哇
I HEARD THE BANDITS ALREADY PILLAGED THREE VILLAGES IN THIS AREA.
THE PENG'S VILLAGE GOT IT THE WORST. THOSE THIEVES DISCOVERED THEIR PRIVATE FOOD STOCK
THEY ALSO SNATCHED AWAY TWO OF THEIR GIRLS, AND EVEN CRIPPLED THEIR CHIEF.
CHIEF, HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT THAT GUY, WHO APPEARED ONLY TWO DAYS AGO, CAN CHASE AWAY THOSE BANDITS?
WHAT IF HE WAS JUST PUTTING UP A FRONT?
EVEN IF WE DID SAY HE WAS SOME CRAZY STRANGER, WOULD THE BANDITS EVEN BELIEVE US?

CHIEF, LET'S FORGET THIS. IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO CALL THAT GUY BACK.
EVEN IF ONE OF THEM IS DISSATISFIED...
.....
IT'S TOO LATE.
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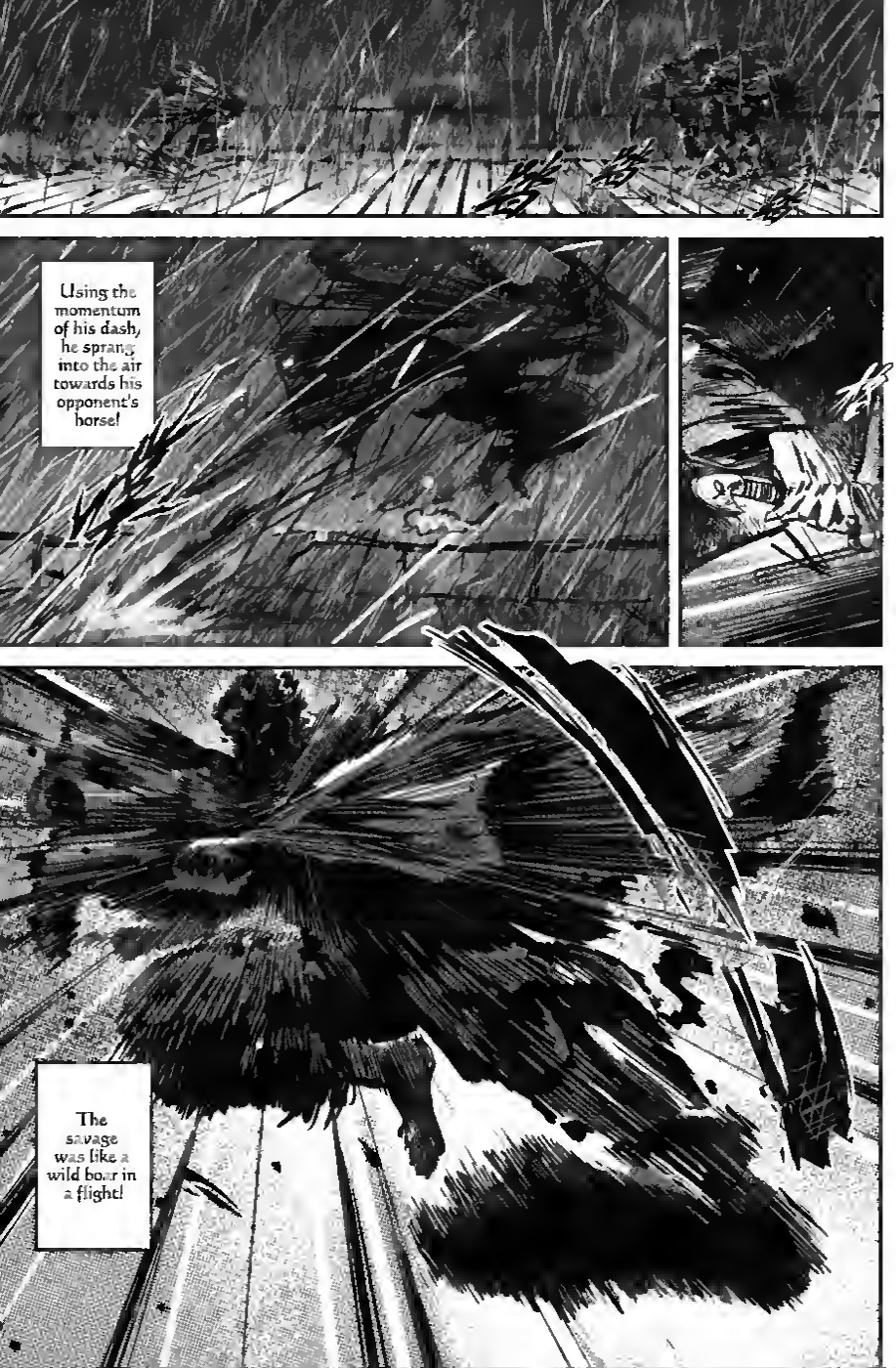
Using the momentum of his dash, he sprang into the air towards his opponent's horse!
The savage was like a wild boar in a flight!

The rider made a split second judgment. He didn't have time to draw his weapon, so instead he supported his left wrist with his right hand, and threw an explosive left punch at the foot that was flying towards him

And I thought it'd be easy to take care of these small-time bandits. How could they be so skilled?

This one's also got technique!

轰隆
哇

...I DEFINITELY WOULDN'T LOSE IN A BATTLE OF STRENGTH...
THIS SUCKS... IF I WEREN'T SO HUNGRY RIGHT NOW...

It's a woman?
And this one...
But there's no denying it This guy is strong
...must be be a master too!
Dammit...I'm starving...
gurgle_ gurgle...
If I hadn't stepped out into the world I wouldn't have known such greatness out here Who would've thought that I'd find such formidable martial arts masters out mountains and forests?

I've got no choice...I'll have to get serious!
SHAOLIN'S COPPER ARMOR?

He was only able to block that heavy projectile because of the armor
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
A BOAT OAR?

I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING.
Now, we're dead...
What?... That vagabond monk actually knows the bandits?...

Four months ago, the day of the Battle of Xi'an.
YIJIAN XING.
STOP.
TAI SHIBO*.....
GO FORTH TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND SEE THE BOTTOMLESS HONGCHEN** FOR YOURSELF. USE YOUR STAFF TO FORGE YOUR FATE***

*T/N: SOMEONE ONE GENERATION SENIOR TO YOUR MASTER.

**T/N: HONGCHEN IS A TERM USED BY BUDDHIST MONKS THAT REFERS TO THE "EARTHLY" REALM OR THE WORLD OF REGULAR FOLKS, WHERE THERE'S LOVE, HATE, REVENGE, KILLING PEOPLE, EATING MEAT, ETC. LIVING A MONKS' LIFESTYLE OF SCRIPTURE AND MEDITATION, ALONG WITH THEIR DIET, MEANS SURRENDERING YOUR "EARTHLY" NATURE/URGES.

***T/N: THE USAGE OF THE WORD "FATE" IN CHINESE IS OF COURSE YOUR OWN DESTINY BUT ALSO THE "FATED" RELATIONSHIPS YOU HAVE IN YOUR LIFE. PEOPLE HAVE "FATE" OR "YUAN" WITH EACH OTHER, MEANING YOU'RE FATED TO KNOW EACH OTHER. THAT DOESN'T JUST APPLY TO THE ROMANTIC "WE'RE FATED FOR EACH OTHER," BUT ANY TYPE OF RELATIONSHIP WHETHER IT'S FRIENDSHIP, ANIMOSITY, GUIDANCE, ETC.

WHY?
GO.
TAI SHIBO, I'D LIKE TO RETURN TO SHAOLIN TEMPLE AND CONTINUE MY TRAINING.
GO IMME-DIATELY!
SO I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TAKE ANOTHER PATH.

TAI SHIBO TOLD ME TO GO SEE "HONGCHEN"...
BUT I HAD NO CLUE AS WHERE I WAS SUPPOSED TO FIND IT, SO I'D JUST WALKED DOWN WHATEVER PATH WAS BEFORE ME.
IF I CAME ACROSS A SPLIT IN THE ROAD, I'D TOSS MY QIMEI STAFF INTO THE AIR
WHICHEVER WAY IT LANDED, I WOULD GO DOWN THAT PATH.
AT THAT TIME, I WAS SO HUNGRY THAT I DECIDED TO ASK FOR ALMS.
AS I AIMLESS WANDERED, I CAME ACROSS SOME NAMELESS TOWN.

I GUESS THAT HE WAS AFRAID OF GETTING INTO TROUBLE WITH THE WUDANG AND THE OTHER SECTS. HE MUST HAVE BEEN ESCAPING.
EMITUOFO*. I'VE CURSED AGAIN, I HAVE SINNED.
I SAW HIM LEADING AROUND A HORSE HEAPED WITH BAGS OF ALL SIZES.

*T/N: BUDDHIST PRAYER

THAT YAN FELLOW SEEMED TO TREAT THOSE GUYS WITH A LOT OF REVERENCE TOO.
WHENEVER THEY HAD SOMETHING TO SAY TO YAN QINGTONG, THEY'D ALWAYS WHISPER IT TO HIM. IT LIKE WAS SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T WANT OTHERS TO KNOW.
THERE WERE TWO OTHER MEN WITH YAN QINGTONG. I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEN AND HAD NEVER SEEN THEM IN XI'AN BEFORE.
THEY ONLY STAYED A NIGHT AND LEFT THE TOWN ON HORSEBACK THE NEXT DAY. I FOLLOWED THEM ON FOOT THE WHOLE WAY.
I WASN'T DOING MUCH ANYWAYS... SO I CHANGED MY PLANS, AND FOLLOWED THEM.
THAT GROUP OF THEIRS WAS ACTING SO STRANGE... IT MADE ME WONDER IF MAYBE YAN QINGTONG, THAT PATHETIC LITTLE MAN, WAS UP TO SOME UNDERHANDED SCHEME AGAIN.
I HAVE TO SAY, I DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO TAIL PEOPLE. SHAOLIN DOESN'T TEACH US THAT KIND OF SKILL.
I ONLY FOLLOWED THEM FOR TWO DAYS BEFORE THEY FOUND OUT I WAS BEHIND THEM.
YAN PROBABLY THOUGHT THAT I WANTED TO CATCH HIM, AND BRING HIM BACK TO WULING SO HE COULD BE PUNISHED FOR HIS CRIMES.
SO HE ESCAPED ON HORSEBACK WITH HIS BUDDIES. I RAN AFTER HIM...
哇
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哇
!!

*T/N: THE MARTIAL ARTS WORLD/ FELLOW MARTIAL ARTISTS

UNFORTUNATELY, I COULD ONLY FOLLOW HIM A GOOD HALF A DAY BEFORE MY STOMACH STARTED UP AGAIN. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY FOOD ON ME SO IN THE END, I STILL LOST THEM.
SO I JUST DOGGEDLY KEPT AFTER THEM. GOING FROM TOWN TO TOWN, VILLAGE TO VILLAGE, ASKING AROUND FOR INFORMATION
BUT I COULDN'T ADMIT DEFEAT, I JUST HAD TO FIND THEM
AND LIKE I SAID BEFORE, I HAD NOTHING ELSE TO DO
LUCKILY, YAN QINGTONG THE FAT PIG IS ACTUALLY QUITE EASILY RECOGNIZABLE. I WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO GET INFORMATION ABOUT HIM.

*T/N: TURTLE/PIG PICTURES EXPLANATION: OBVIOUSLY, THE PIG IS AN INSULT. THE TURTLE IS ALSO AN INSULT. THERE'S A VERY BAD INSULT IN CHINESE THAT USES THE WORD TURTLE IN IT, SO IN THIS CASE, TURTLE ISN'T SOME SYMBOL OF WISDOM OR LONGEVITY, IT'S MORE LIKE A DONKEY. AN ASS.

YAN QINGTONG PROBABLY THOUGHT HE'D LOST ME A LONG TIME AGO.
HE WASN'T IN ANY HURRY, AND I WAS ABLE TO KEEP ON THEIR TRAIL...
BUT SOMEHOW, I'D ALWAYS COME ACROSS SOME UNREASONABLE CHARACTERS, WHO'D ALWAYS TRASH TALK AT THE SIGHT OF A MONK.
SO I'D JUST LET THEM HAVE A CHAT WITH MY STAFF...
AFTERWARDS I REACHED SOME BIG CITY WHERE THERE WERE LOTS OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF PEOPLE.
AND I WASN'T ABLE TO GATHER INFORMATION ABOUT HIM ANYMORE. I FINALLY LOST THEIR TRAIL. IT WAS HORRIBLE.
SO JUST LIKE THAT, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT DIRECTION I WAS HEADED IN. I'D ALREADY LOST TRACK OF HOW MANY DAYS HAD PASSED.
I NOTICED THE WEATHER GETTING HOTTER AND HOTTER, AND THEN I REALIZED THAT THE SEASONS HAD CHANGED...

MORE RICE, PLEASE.
ONLY AFTER ASKING THE CITY FOLK, DID I FIND OUT THAT I'D ARRIVED AT JIANGXI PROVINCE.
TO THINK I ACTUALLY WALKED THAT FAR...
APPRECIATE IT.
INCREDIBLE THAT'S ALREADY HIS FOURTH BOWL.
To meet up again in such an obscure little village, after being so far apart
And accidently starting a fight. You can't deny that there's some strange fate at work.
WHAT GRAND MONK LE CHENG TOLD YUAN XING. USE YOUR STAFF TO FORGE YOUR FATE'... IT SURE ENOUGH CAME TRUE.

EVEN IF IT WAS JUST A MONK TRYING TO ROB OUR VILLAGE... I DON'T DOUBT WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP HIM WITH ALL OF OUR HUNDREDS OF VILLAGERS.
THANK GOODNESS THEY WEREN'T THE BANDITS.
BUT THEY'RE EVEN MORE SKILLED THAN BANDITS...
PROBABLY WON'T DO ANYTHING TO US RIGHT?...
This monk was willing to starve for a couple of days rather than use force with us.
It looks like he wasn't bluffing. He really is a great monk from the Shaolin Temple...
DAMN! I WAS PRETTY RUDE TO HIM BEFORE... WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW?
GULP
GULP
GULP
I HOPE THEY FINISH THEIR MEAL AND JUST GO ON THEIR WAY...

CHIEF, THIS IS FOR TONIGHT'S MEAL AND LODGING.
ISN'T THAT TOO MUCH?
THIS IS ENOUGH FOR DRINKS AND A MEAL AT THE BEST RESTAURANT IN HENGJIANG!
JUST ACCEPT IT.
THIS'S GREAT, I'M FINALLY FULL.
GOOD. NOW I CAN CONTINUE MY STORY!

THAT'S ONE THING THAT'S GOOD ABOUT BEING A MONK YOU DON'T HAFTA SPEND A PENNY...
AFTER I LOST YAN QINGTONG, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I JUST WENT AROUND ASKING FOR ALMS. THEN I FOUND A TEMPLE IN JIUJIANG THAT TOOK ME IN
BUT ONCE I WAS IN THE CITY, FINDING A PLACE TO TRAIN WITHOUT SCARING OFF PEOPLE WAS HARDER THAN I HAD EXPECTED.
IT WAS FINE WHEN I WAS IN THE WILD. SINCE I COULD TRAIN WHEREVER I WANTED TO. AND ALL THE RUNNING WAS GOOD EXERCISE.
MONTHS OF NOT FIGHTING, I FELT LIKE I WAS ABOUT TO GO CRAZY.
SINCE JIUJIANG IS IN NORTHERN JIANGXI, I FIGURED I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD SOUTH AND DO SOME SIGHT SEEING.
THE TEMPLE MASTER WOULD ASK ME TO STOP WHEN I TRIED TO DO BASIC TRAINING IN THE TEMPLE'S OPEN SPACE... SO I JUST LEFT.
UNEXPECTEDLY, I CAME ACROSS SOMETHING ELSE

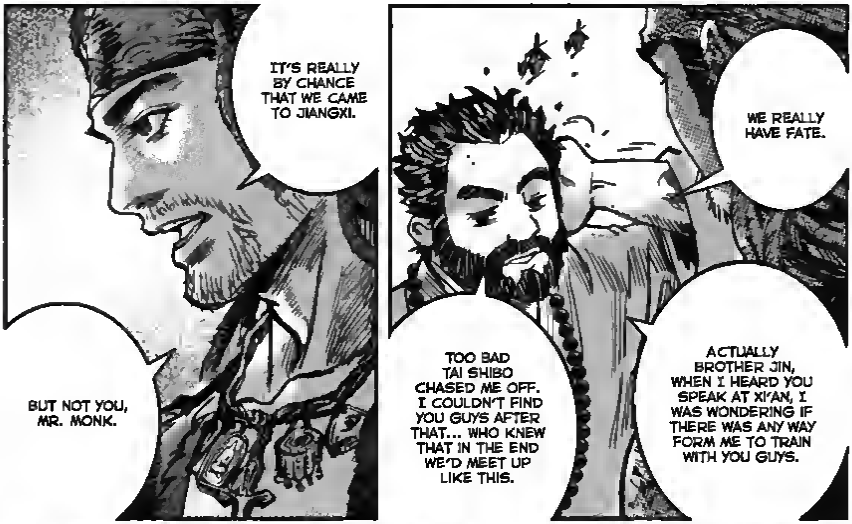
IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS SICK FROM SOMETHING. HE WAS SO SKINNY THAT HIS BONES WERE SHOWING.
IT WAS MORE THEN TEN DAYS SINCE I HAD LEFT JIUJIANG... ONE DAY I SAW THIS GUY OUTSIDE THIS TINY VILLAGE...
SEEING HOW DIRTY AND STINKY HE WAS. WHO KNOWS HOW LONG HE'D BEEN ROAMING AROUND.
Wudang... Wudang...

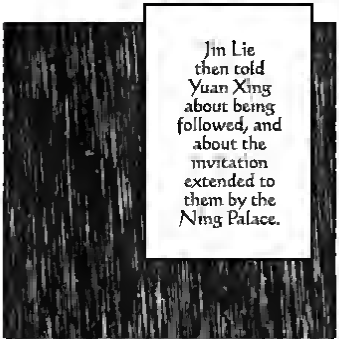
WHAT? ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE WUDANG SECT?
I PATIENTLY QUESTIONED HIM FOR A WHILE.
AND FINALLY, I PIECED TOGETHER THAT HE CAME FROM LILING COUNTY...
I TRIED PRODDING HIM SOME MORE BUT HE STARTED SPOUTING SOME CRAZY STUFF ABOUT GODS AND DEMONS. IT WAS ALL A BUNCH OF NONSENSE.
Yeah... Wudang disciple... Wudang disciple is terrifying...
WHAT A COINCIDENCE!
LILING?

YES.
WE'RE GOING TO CALL UPON A FAMOUS BLADE SHARPENER, HAN SHIZI, TO ASK HIM TO IMPROVE OUR WEAPONS.
WHAT? YOU GUYS ARE HEADED FOR LILING TOO?
LIL' BRO YAN, YOU DON'T GET IT.
YOU HEADED SOUTH IN SEARCH FOR THIS "WUDANG DISCIPLE" JUST BECAUSE OF WHAT SOME CRAZY MAN SAID?
THAT CRAZY GUY... I COULD TELL WITH A GLANCE THAT HE WAS NO MARTIAL ARTIST.
FURTHERMORE, WUDANG MOUNTAIN IS IN THE NORTH-WEST REGION OF HUGUANG. THAT'S QUITE A DISTANCE FROM JIANGXI.
WHY WOULD A COMMONER, NOT VERSED IN MARTIAL ARTS, EVER THINK OF BRINGING UP A "WUDANG DISCIPLE"?
EVEN THOUGH THE WUDANG MAY BE RENOWNED THROUGHOUT THE LANDS, YOUR AVERAGE COMMON MAN WOULDN'T BRING THEM UP.
SO WHAT?

CRAZY MEN DON'T LIE.
MOREOVER, HE WOULDN'T SAY THAT FOR NO REASON. HE MUST HAVE SEEN OR HEARD SOMETHING.
SIGH, WHO KNEW THAT THE FURTHER I WENT, THE POORER THE COUNTRYSIDE WOULD BECOME. I WAS ALWAYS SKIPPING MEALS HERE AND THERE...
SO I HEADED SOUTH.
THEY DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG THEY HAD BEFORE THEY STARTED STARVING TOO...
SAYING WHAT WITH THE EXORBITANT TAXES, AND THE RECENT INFESTATION OF BANDITS,
THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, WHEN I ARRIVED HERE, I'D ALREADY GONE A WHOLE DAY WITHOUT FOOD. YET THESE PEOPLE HERE WOULD RATHER DIE THAN OFFER UP ANYTHING.
IN A MOMENT OF HOTHEADEDNESS, I DECLARED MYSELF AS A SHAOLIN MONK AND TOLD THEM IF THEY GAVE ME FOOD, I'D TAKE CARE OF THOSE BANDITS FOR THEM!

WHEN I WAS FIGHTING YOU GUYS, I'D ALREADY GONE THREE DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.
OTHERWISE, HMPH...
THESE GUYS ARE STINGY BEYOND BELIEF. THEY WOULDN'T GIVE ME ANYTHING TO EAT UNTIL AFTER I HAD FOUGHT.


IT'S REALLY BY CHANCE THAT WE CAME TO JIANGXI.
BUT NOT YOU, MR. MONK.
WE REALLY HAVE FATE.
TOO BAD TAI SHIBO CHASED ME OFF. I COULDN'T FIND YOU GUYS AFTER THAT... WHO KNEW THAT IN THE END WE'D MEET UP LIKE THIS.
ACTUALLY BROTHER JIN, WHEN I HEARD YOU SPEAK AT XI'AN, I WAS WONDERING IF THERE WAS ANY WAY FORM ME TO TRAIN WITH YOU GUYS.


Jin Lie then told Yuan Xing about being followed, and about the invitation extended to them by the Nmg Palace.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE TWO DON'T SEEM UNCONNECTED. YOU FOLLOWING YAN ALL THE WAY HERE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE AN ACCIDENT EITHER.
FOR YAN QINGTONG, WHO LOST HIS POSITION, TO FLEE HIS HOMETOWN, XI'AN, AND COME ALL THE WAY TO JIANGXI...
THE AMBUSH ON YAO LINZHOU IN XI'AN SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN BACKED FROM BEHIND THE SCENES BY NANCHENG, JIANGXI'S NING PALACE.
I CARRIED HIM TO A NEARBY VILLAGE SO THAT SOMEONE COULD COME AND HELP H.M.
GREAT MONK.
THAT MADMAN, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AFTERWARDS?
I HAD JUST BARELY SET HIM DOWN WHEN HE SUDDENLY HAD ANOTHER FIT OF MADNESS...

I DUNNO WHAT HE WANTED. I ASKED THE VILLAGERS TO BRING HIM FOOD AND WATER, BUT HE WOULDN'T EAT OR DRINK ANYTHING.
HE STRUGGLED FOR QUITE A WHILE, AND THEN JUST BIT THE DUST.
I want... Give me...
Could it be the Wudang disciple?
I EVEN OFFERED HIM A PRAYER FOR SALVATION.
IT'S NOT AS IF I'VE NEVER HEARD OF WUDANG. THOSE ARE STORIES YOU HEAR IN THE TEAHOUSES IN TOWN.
HOW COULD A POOR VILLAGE LIKE OURS KNOW ANYTHING OF THE MARTIAL ARTS WORLD?
NO...
HAVE THERE BEEN ANY RUMORS OF ANY MARTIAL ARTS SECTS BEING WIPED OUT?
HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT PEOPLE FROM WUDANG FREQUENTING THE JI'AN AREA?

*AUTHOR'S NOTE: IN THE MING DYNASTY, LULING COUNTY WAS UNDER THE JURISDICTION OF JI'AN PREFECTURE

WE HAVEN'T MET HEROES, SUCH AS YOURSELVES IN OUR VILLAGE FOR DECADES NOW.
WHY WOULD THOSE PEOPLE, WHO ARE ON PAR WITH GODS, DEEM IT FIT TO COME TO THESE BACKWATERS OUT OF THE BLUE?
WHAT ARE WE FUSSING ABOUT?
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE IN PARTICULAR FROM AROUND THESE PARTS EITHER.
WE'RE ALL HEADED TO LULING ANYWAYS. WHY DON'T WE JUST CHECK IT OUT THEN?
IT SEEMS THAT MARTIAL ARTS ISN'T THRIVING HERE. IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY FOR THE WUDANG TO COME CRUSADING HERE.
OUR KARMA SEEMS TO BE ENTANGLED WITH THIS "WUDAN"*.

*T/N: HU LINGLAN MISPRONOUNCES WUDANG HERE BECAUSE SHE'S JAPANESE.

YOU'RE REALLY NOT GONNA COME ALONG?

I'VE GOTTA KEEP MY WORD. I CAN'T JUST UP AND LEAVE.

OH GREAT MONK... DESPITE HOW WE TREATED YOU BEFORE, YOU WOULD STILL...

I TOLD THE VILLAGERS THAT I'D CHASE AWAY THOSE BANDITS

PLUS, IF YOU STAY, I WON'T GET A CHANCE TO PRACTICE.
WHO KNOWS WHEN THOSE BANDITS WILL COME.
YOU GUYS BETTER GO AHEAD AND SEE IF THAT RUMOR ABOUT THIS "WUDANG DISCIPLE" IS TRUE OR NOT.
YOU WANT US TO STAY AND HELP OUT?
OH GREAT MONK!
I'VE GOT MY BUDDY HERE.
Oho!
Oho!
Oho!
Oho!

WHAT ARE YOU KNEELING FOR? IT'S NOT LIKE I'M THE BUDDHA HIMSELF!
ALL OF YOU, GET UP!
STAND UP!
...YOU'VE GOTTA FEED ME TWO MEALS EVERY DAY. NO LESS!
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. NO MATTER HOW LONG IT IS UNTIL THE BANDITS COME, WHETHER IT'S TEN DAYS OR EVEN HALF A MONTH...
DON'T YOU MOVE ON WITHOUT ME!
YOU GUYS GO ON! AFTER I'M FINISHED WITH THINGS HERE, I'LL HEAD TO LULING TO FIND YOU GUYS.

哇
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哇
哇
哇
哇
WHAT A THING TO SAY... "I'VE GOTTA KEEP MY WORD." WHAT A MONK!

*T/N A HERO WHO ABIDES BY HIS VALUES SOMEONE WHOSE ACTIONS DON'T CONTRADICT HIS SENSE OF DUTY OR RIGHTEOUSNESS.

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